Turned blue....
Died....
But you should have seen those tits, Hearse-Ferrari bragged.
Impressive....
BOOB'S YOUR UNCLE!

*****

Naturallly Warfarin Boy lied about where he ran away.... He didn't go to BOZO's BALD-TOP ASYLUM CLOWN-SHOW CIRCUS after all....

He went to the NATIONAL TAVERN....

The SNAKE PIT....

Warfarin Boy leaned his Huffy 10-speed against the fire hydrant that had been peed on by worse than dogs.... The old salt bouncer with one eye and a big dent in his head where part of his brain used to be spat on the sidewalk.... Warfarin Boy scowled at him under his little red bicycle helmet.... It matched his little red rain-boots....

Is my dad in there? Warfarin Boy asked, sullenly.....

If he is you don't wanna see'm.... Sonny....

I wanna see my dad....

You can't go in there.... Sonny....

Daddy.... Daddy.... Daddy.... He started to wail and scream terrorizing the old sailor.... This graduate of the Al Banks School of Hard Knocks could not withstand this 10 year old and his tight little ass.... One smack and he was busted for life.....

Warfarin Boy ran past the bouncer.... His tiny hard little eyes immediately adjusted to the smoky gloom.... He loved the atmosphere.... It was like a video game....

He was getting all the old farts E-mail accounts and setting them up with hookers at porn-sites all over the world.... They couldn't write.... Baby took dictation....

*****

Warfarin Boy gazed in amorous wonder at the tits dicks clits cunts and ass-holes flashing across his screen.... This wasn't Microsoft Encarta.... The fat sow behind the desk thought it was.... She farted with satisfaction.... Good little boy.... He never paid any attention before....

Velma slowly stood erect.... It was like a field of gaudy cheap-shit imitation plastic flowers.... In an earthquake.... La Terra Trema.... She was so happy for the little tyke she couldn't resist the urge.... She had to come over.... To give him a little congratulatory pat on the head.... Where his young mind was.... Having finally discovered the beauty of P.O.R.N.!!!

She back-handed him.... He screamed like a GIRL.... Missing his bicycle helmet.... The fucking bitch wouldn't let him wear it all day.... He knew why....

He sobbed at his face in the upstairs bathroom mirror.... Puffy.... She did it to him.... He was gonna do it to her.... Two black kids were shooting up at adjacent urinals.... They showed him how to stuff the crappers..... The sinks..... The troughs with wads of ass-wipe....

Now whadda I do? He looked at the blacks..... They looked at him (stoopid honk-boy)....